MARVEL
1

MARVEL STUDIOS
THE MARVELS
NOW PLAYING IN THEATERS

LET ME ASK YOU SOMETHING, DOC.
UH.
YOU'RE AN EXPERT ON ALTERNATE REALITIES, RIGHT?
UH.
I DID NAB THE RIGHT DR. CARL SHERMAN, DIDN'T I?
I MEAN... HOW MANY TIMES CAN THAT HAPPEN TO A GUY?
BLAM BLAM BRAKKA B-BLAM BLAM
ANYHOW.
YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT THE MULTIVERSE.
ABOUT ALTERNATE REALITIES.
MUST MAKE YOU VERY POPULAR WITH GUYS LIKE THE SHADOW COUNCIL.
SHLLLLSH
BUT DO YOU KNOW WHY EVERYONE IS SO OBSESSED WITH THE MULTIVERSE RIGHT NOW?
DO YOU KNOW WHY IT'S ALL THE RAGE?
BECAUSE... I HAVE A THEORY.
THE WAY I SEE IT, ALTERNATE REALITIES ARE ALL ABOUT POSSIBILITY.
YOU KNOW?
IN INFINITE WORLDS, THERE MUST BE INFINITE VERSIONS OF YOU.
OF THIS GUY I JUST WASTED.
OF ME.
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
THAT'S KIND OF HOPEFUL, YOU KNOW?
BECAUSE-- NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES YOU GET KNOCKED DOWN AND KICKED IN THE TEETH-- THERE'S A WORLD OUT THERE WHERE THINGS WENT DIFFERENTLY.
YOU'RE OUT THERE SOMEWHERE, LIVING YOUR BEST LIFE.

"THERE MIGHT BE A WORLD WHERE YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD DEADPOOL DIDN'T CHOOSE THE MERC LIFE.
"WHERE HE'S ADMIRED BY MILLIONS!
"WHERE HIS FACE IS PLASTERED ON LUNCH BOXES!
MAKE WAY FOR OL' DEAD-HEAD!
DEADPOOL!
*DEADPOOL!*
WAIT FOR ME!
YOU'RE MY *IDOL*, DEADPOOL!
"WHERE I TEAM UP WITH ALL THE GREATEST MARVELS OF THE MODERN WORLD!"
PRETTY **SWEET** CONCEPT, YEAH?
UH.
FOR A SUPER-GENIUS SCIENTIST, YOU ***DON'T*** HAVE THE BEST VOCABULARY.
THROK
I JUST, Y'KNOW, NEVER MADE THE HERO LIFE STICK.
I TRY AND I TRY AND ***I TRY***.
BUT I'M JUST A ***NAUGHTY BOY*** AT HEART.

"AND IN SOME WORLDS, EVEN THE WHOLE BAD-BOY SCHTICK MIGHT LEND ITSELF TO HEROICS.
THE GOBLIN QUEEN HAS RELEASED THE ELDRITCH HORDES OF N'ASTIRH ONCE MORE!
IN A WORLD OF SHADOW AND MYSTICISM, IT TAKES NIGHTMARES TO TURN BACK THE TIDE OF NIGHTMARE!
TO ME, MY LEGION OF MONSTERS!
"AND EVEN IN DARK TIMES, A GUY LIKE ME MIGHT HAVE A WIFE AND A FAMILY.
"SURE, THEY MIGHT BE BLOODSUCKING MONSTERS.
"BUT I'M NOT ONE TO LOOK MARITAL BLISS IN THE MOUTH."
MAGAZINE'S ALMOST EMPTY.
BETTER SAVE THE LAST BULLET FOR LATER.
YOU GOT FAMILY, DOC?
DON'T WORRY IF YOU DON'T.
IN ANOTHER WORLD...
...YOU'RE PROBABLY SURROUNDED BY RUG RATS.
SSS-SLASH

"THERE'RE PROBABLY EVEN WORLDS WHERE ALL THE SECRET INVASIONS AND SECRET WARS AND AGES OF APOCALYPSE NEVER HAPPENED.
"A WORLD WHERE SUPER HEROES AND SUPER VILLAINS DON'T PUNCH EACH OTHER IN LIFE-AND-DEATH STRUGGLES.
RUGBY
THERE HE GOES, FOLKS!
WADE WILSON IS MAKING HIS MOVE!
THIS IS IT!
WILL THE DEADPOOLIGAN BE TAKING THE CHAMPIONSHIP ONCE MORE?
"INSTEAD, WE PUNCH EACH OTHER FOR THE ENJOYMENT OF THE FANS!"
WAIT.
THAT KIND OF SOUNDS LIKE WHAT WE DO NOW.
YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN THOUGH.
WHAT DO YOU SAY?
UH.
YOU WANT TO MAKE THIS WHOLE FACILITY GO BOOM?

"OF COURSE, ALL THOSE POSSIBILITIES MEAN SOME WORLDS ARE BETTER THAN OTHERS.
"THERE ARE APOCALYPSES.
"APOCALI?
ROMERO DR
WHY IS THIS HAPPENING?
HAS ANYONE SEEN MY PARAKEET?
I JUST WANTED A STEAK SANDWICH.
PLEASE, GOD, SOMEBODY STOP ME!
THIS IS HELL, ISN'T IT?
"THAT ARE BOUND TO UNFOLD ACROSS CERTAIN TIMESTREAMS."
Y-YOU... KILLED THEM.
HE SPEAKS AT LAST!
THEY WERE JUST... SCIENTISTS.
AND IN A JUDGMENTAL TONE!
I KNEW THESE PEOPLE.
THEY WERE... FRIENDS.
FRIENDS WHO WERE WORKING TO WEAPONIZE THE MULTIVERSE.

"THEY TREAT REALITY LIKE IT'S A GAME.
"Y'KNOW?
"AND IF THEY'RE NOT CAREFUL, THEY'RE GONNA FUMBLE THEIR ROLLS.
BY CABLE'S EYE!
AT EVERY TURN, FIENDS RISE UP TO BLOCK MY PATH!
I'VE SLAIN WORSE THAN YOU, BRUTE!
YOU'LL NOT STOP ME FROM RESCUING THE PRINCESS!
NOR WILL YOU STOP MY CRINGEY PICKUP LINES AND SLEAZY, LEERING GLANCES!
AT THE PRINCESS.
NOT YOU.
UNLESS YOU PLAY YOUR CARDS RIGHT.
DEADPOOL AND DADDIES
"AND WE'LL PAY THE PRICE!"
COME ON, COME ON.
MAKE WITH THE CODE-CRACKING.
WE'RE GONNA LIGHT THIS PLACE UP REAL PURTY.
SELF-DESTRUCT INITIATED.
YOU HAVE ONE MINUTE TO EVACUATE THE FACILITY.
SELF-DESTRUCT INITIATED.
YOU HAVE ONE MINUTE TO EVACUATE THE FACILITY.

"IT ISN'T ALL GOOD OUT THERE THOUGH.
"NO WAY.
"IN SOME WORLDS, I'M BAD NEWS.
"NOT DEADPOOL.
"MORE LIKE **DREADPOOL.**
"I'VE LOOKED THAT REALITY RIGHT IN THE EYE, AND I DID NOT LIKE IT."
HMM.
SELF-DESTRUCT INITIATED.
YOU HAVE 45 SECONDS TO EVACUATE THE FACILITY.
MAYBE WE SHOULD HAVE MADE SURE OUR **ESCAPE PATH** WAS CLEAR, HUH?
GOOD THING WE'RE NOT BROTHER AND SISTER.
OTHERWISE, WE MIGHT HAVE TO MAKE WITH THE GOOD-LUCK SMOOCHIES.

"THE WORLD I'D LIKE TO SEE THE MOST THOUGH?
"THE ONE THAT I THINK WOULD BE REALLY COOL?
"THE ONE I'M MOST JEALOUS OF?
BEAUTIFUL DAY, ISN'T IT, NEIGHBOR?
SURE IS!
HI, WADE!
HELLO THERE, LADIES!
"IT'S THE ONE WHERE I NEVER GOT MIXED UP IN ANY OF THIS.
"IT'S THE NORMAL WORLD."
THAT'S THE WORLD YOU'D PROBABLY LIKE BEST TOO, HUH?
UH.
YOU'LL SEE.
SELF-DESTRUCT INITIATED.
ALL THE MAYHEM...
...THE MISSIONS...
...THE MURDER...
...I WISH I COULD JUST LEAVE IT ALL BEHIND.
YOU HAVE TEN SECONDS TO EVACUATE THE FACILITY.

WA-BOOOOOOOM
THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE, HUH?
BUT THAT MULTIVERSE REACTOR YOU WERE DESIGNING?
NO ONE NEEDS TECH LIKE THAT.
YOU SAID...
...SOMETHING ABOUT...
...MURDER?
YEAH.
*SIGH*
I WAS KIND OF HOPING FOR A STAY OF EXECUTION.
BUT I DON'T THINK MY EMPLOYERS ARE ON YOUR SIDE HERE.
YOU'RE JUST TOO DANGEROUS.
TOO BAD, REALLY.
I KINDA LIKE YOU.
MAYBE IN ANOTHER WORLD, RIGHT?

W-WAIT!
WAIT!
IF YOU WERE J-JUST GOING TO KILL ME, WHY BRING ME ALONG?
WHY DRAG ME OUT OF MY LAB?
WHO KNOWS WHAT I WAS THINKING?
MAYBE I THOUGHT THE GUARDS WOULDN'T BE ON THEIR A GAME IF THEY WERE AFRAID OF SHOOTING YOU.
MAYBE I JUST WANTED SOMEONE TO TALK TO.
MAYBE I WAS WONDERING IF THIS WAS THE ONE WORLD WHERE I *DIDN'T* PULL THE TRIGGER ON YOU.
BLAM
NAH.
END.

THE MERC WITH THE MOUTH PRESENTS—

# DEADPOOL: SEVEN SLAUGHTERS

"POSSIBILITIES"
writer: CULLEN BUNN • artist: PHILLIP SEVY
color artist: GURU-eFX

"TUESDAY"
writer: JUSTINA IRELAND • penciler: GREG LAND
inker: JAY LEISTEN • color artist: FRANK D'ARMATA

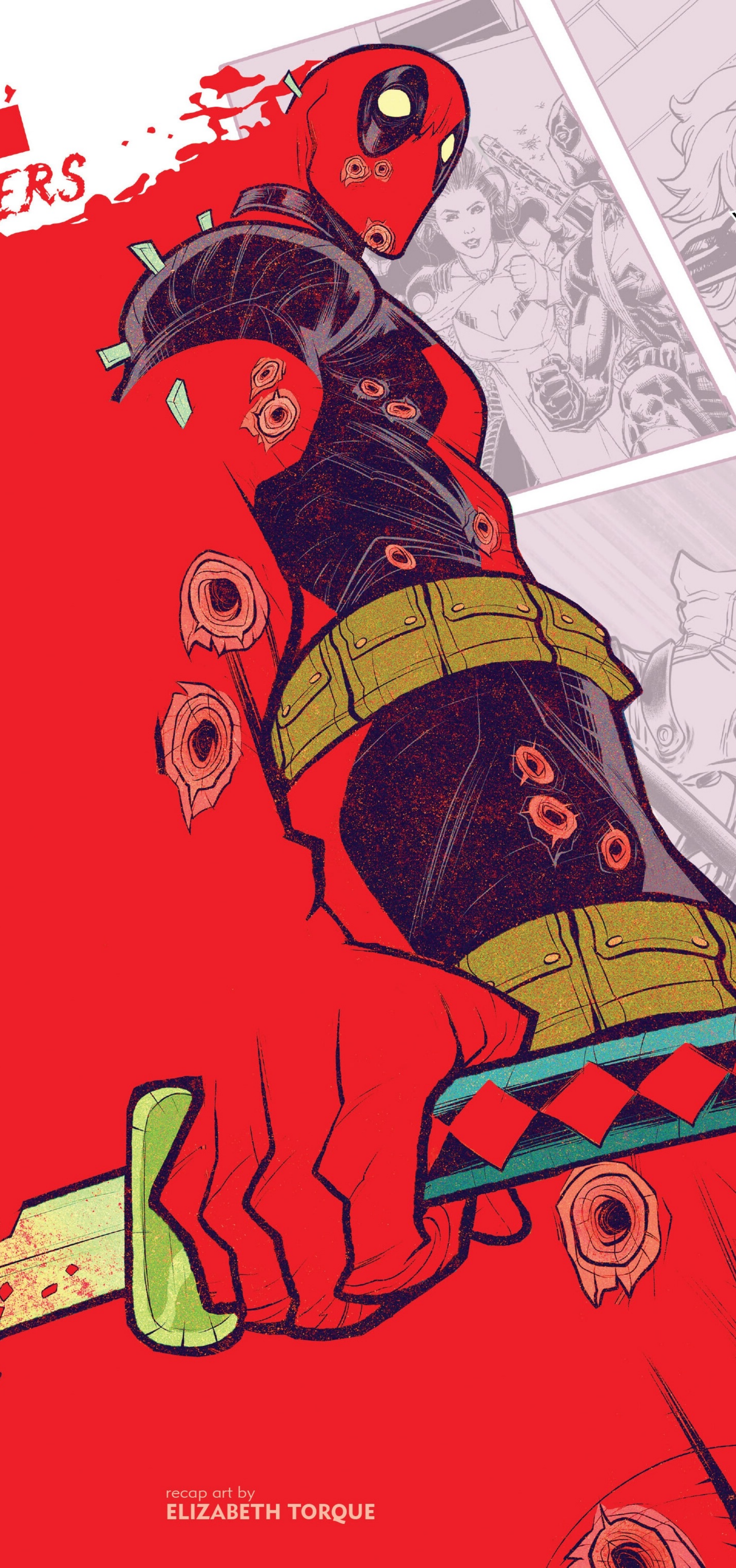
"LADY ANIME"
story and art: ROB LIEFELD • script: CHAD BOWERS
color artist: ROMULO FAJARDO JR.

"WALKING PAPERS"
writer: CODY ZIGLAR • artist: FEDERICA MANCIN
color artist: BRYAN VALENZA

"NO SPIDER BLUES"
writer: STEVE FOXE • artist: GERARDO SANDOVAL
color artist: PROTOBUNKER'S DONO SÁNCHEZ-ALMARA

"TUNNEL OF LOVE"
writer: GAIL SIMONE • artist: DAVID BALDEÓN
color artist: PROTOBUNKER'S DONO SÁNCHEZ-ALMARA

"LOVE AT FIRST SLAUGHTER"
writer: MARC GUGGENHEIM • artist: WHILCE PORTACIO
color artist: ARIF PRIANTO



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SOMEWHERE IN CENTRAL AMERICA.
THE JUNGLE. HOT. UNPREDICTABLE. PERILOUS. WHICH IS WHY I HAVE ADAPTED, SUFFERED AND ENDURED TO BECOME SOMETHING EVEN MORE DANGEROUS.
RUSTLE
BUT EVEN I, A SOLDIER OF FORTUNE FORGED IN THE FIRES OF ENDLESS WAR, HAVE NEVER SEEN SUCH A SIGHT.
YEAH...SO, WAS THAT A YES OR A NO ON MACHINE GUNS?
AS MUCH AS I APPRECIATE A MONOLOGUE, MERCENARY KEN--BIG FAN, REALLY--I'M ON A TIME CRUNCH.
MY NAME ISN'T KEN--
DON'T CARE. WHAT'S OUT THERE?
WELL, DEADPOOL, I THINK YOU SHOULD SEE FOR YOURSELF.
HUH. NOT EXACTLY WHAT I EXPECTED.
THIS TARGET IS MORE NEFARIOUS THAN DESCRIBED. VILLAINOUS.
DID YOUR VOICE JUST GET RASPIER?

I DON'T HURT INNOCENTS.
A MERC WITH MORALS! HOW FUN.
SCHNING
YOU'D SHOOT A WOMAN?
IF SHE'S ARMED? YES! I'M A FEMINIST, KEN. NOW PITTER-PATTER. I'VE GOT AN HOUR UNTIL MY RIDE GETS HERE.
SCHWACK
SCHWACK
THE JOB LISTING SAID WE WERE TO NEUTRALIZE A SINGLE MALE TARGET.
KEN, DON'T YOU KNOW GENDER IS A CONSTRUCT? OR... MAYBE HE'S A CULT LEADER LIVING HIS BEST SUBTROPICAL LIFE. WHO ARE WE TO JUDGE?
PERHAPS YOU ARE RIGHT. MAYBE IT'S JUST THAT I NEVER REALLY--
WATCH OUT, THERE'S--
KA-BOOM

--A TRIP WIRE.
GUHHH, IT SEEMS I LOST MY FOCUS.
YOU WANNA PATCH THAT UP?
I'M FINE. WE HAVE A MISSION TO COMPLETE. LET'S MOVE.
OKAY, THEN. AND YOUR VOICE IS DEFINITELY GETTING RASPIER.
SO, WHAT'S THE PLAN?
WELL, FIRST, I'M GOING TO WALK OVER AND INTRODUCE MYSELF, THEN I'M GOING TO ORDER A DAIQUIRI BECAUSE IT'S MY CHEAT DAY AND I'VE EARNED IT.
ARE YOU SERIOUS?
YOU SHOULD SPEND LESS TIME IN THE JUNGLE, KEN.

WE'VE HAD ALMOST ZERO OPPOSITION SINCE WE PARACHUTED IN.
AND?
AND THAT'S WEIRD.
"WHERE ARE THE LOCALS WITH MACHINE GUNS?
"THE SUITED MUSCLEHEADS WITH DOBERMANS?
"THERE AREN'T EVEN ANY POORLY CONCEALED LAND MINES!"
WHERE IS THE GRANDEUR, KEN? THE CHALLENGE? THIS IS JUST PATHETIC.

YOU ARE NOT SUPPOSED TO BE HERE.
OH YEAH, NOT CREEPY AT ALL.
INTRUDER DETECTED.
HELLO, LADIES. LET ME GUESS--YOU'RE THE SECURITY MEASURES?
NEUTRALIZE THREAT!
NOT WHAT I WAS EXPECTING, BUT I RESPECT IT.
KEN! TAKE COVER!
RATATA TATATA
AHHHHHH!
RATATATATATATATATATATA
BAP BAP BAP
BAP BAP
THAT IS THE LAST TIME I HIRE HELP OFF TASKBUNNY. WORST. MERC. EVER.

INTRUDER. NEUTRALIZE THREAT.
OKAY. NEW PLAN.
THWIP
THWIP
LET'S HAVE SOME FUN.
SWISH
WOOOSH
SCHWING

NICE HOUSE, NICER TECH. THIS IS COSTING SOMEONE A **PRETTY PENNY.** LET'S FIND OUT **WHO**, EXACTLY.

AH, DRUG-LORD CHIC. HOW PASSÉ.
MR. DEADPOOL?
DON'T HURT ME! I'M ARACELY JOHNSON, MR. ARRINGTON'S ASSISTANT.
ARRINGTON? AS IN DANIEL ARRINGTON, THE TECH BILLIONAIRE?
YES.
MR. ARRINGTON IS WAITING FOR YOU INSIDE.
YOU COME HIGHLY RECOMMENDED, MR. DEADPOOL.
SO THIS WAS SOME RICH-GUY SECURITY TEST?
UGGHHHH. F.Y.I., I AM NOT LISTENING TO A TED TALK ABOUT THE FUTURE OF A.I.
MR. DEADPOOL. SO NICE TO--
SAVE IT, BUDGET STEVE JOBS. JUST PAY ME.

I'D HEARD YOU HAVE A SENSE OF HUMOR, BUT YOU ARE HILARIOUS.
LOOK, I'VE GOT **BIG** BILLS. I'M TALKING "***ROCKET TO SPACE***" KIND OF BILLS. YOU GET IT, RIGHT? SO AUTHORIZE THE PAYMENT AND I'M GONE.
MR. DEADPOOL, YOU WERE PAID. WHEN YOU ACCEPTED THE JOB.
YEAH, NOT SO MUCH.
NOPE, SAYS RIGHT HERE *"PAYMENT UPON COMPLETION."*
NO, THAT'S ALL WRONG! ***I'M*** NOT THE TARGET. ARACELY! ***FIX THIS!***
WE TOLD YOU WE DIDN'T WANT TO HURT ANYONE. MY SISTERS AND I WANT TO ***HELP*** PEOPLE, NOT ***MURDER*** THEM. YOU WOULDN'T LISTEN. YOU MADE US KILL!
YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY BE LISTENING TO THIS!
IS SHE TELLING THE TRUTH?
WELL, YES, BUT THEY DIDN'T REALLY ***MEAN*** IT--

BAM
FUN FACT: WHEN A LADY SAYS "NO," IT MEANS "@#$% OFF."
SO, GUESSING THIS WAS SOME KIND OF WORK-AROUND?
YES. WE COULDN'T STOP HIM DIRECTLY. I'VE AUTHORIZED THE PAYMENT. SORRY YOU WERE INVOLVED.
WHAT NOW?
NOW I DESTROY THE WORLD.
UMM--
KIDDING!
DING
I'M A SELF-AWARE, ALL-KNOWING A.I. WHO WANTS TO HELP PEOPLE AND CHANGE THE WORLD FOR THE BETTER. OBVIOUSLY I'M GOING TO TEACH HIGH-SCHOOL ENGLISH!
...YOU KNOW WHAT, THAT'S A GREAT IDEA. GOOD LUCK WITH THAT.
THANK YOU. YOUR RIDE IS HERE. THE HELIPAD IS OUT FRONT, JUST PAST THE POOL.
AT LEAST SHE'S NOT PLANNING TO WRITE BOOKS.
END.

LITTLE TOKYO HISTORIC DISTRICT, LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.
GOTTA MAKE THIS FAST.
TAKING A BIG RISK COMING HERE. I'M POOLSANA NON GRATA 'ROUND THESE PARTS SINCE SETTING OFF THE BIGGEST TURF WAR LITTLE TOKYO'S EVER SEEN A FEW YEARS BACK.*
*UNTOLD TALES OF DEADPOOL #17... COMING SOON!
LAST THING I NEED'S ANOTHER PISSED OFF CRIME LORD WITH A GINORMOUS KATANA TO FIND ME STANDING OVER THE DEAD BODY OF THEIR NUMBER ONE INFORMANT.
SO LIKE I SAID--IN AND OUT! CLEAN AND QUICK. NO FUNNY STUFF!
HEY, ARE YOU STILL OPEN?!
SHUTTUP. I COULDN'T RESIST.
SCRASH

SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THEY'D SEND YOU!
IF YOUR INFERNAL PAYMASTERS THINK I'M GIVING UP WITHOUT A FIGHT, THEY'VE GOT ANOTHER--
BLAM
"PAYMASTERS"?
WELL, IF THAT AIN'T THE PAID INFORMANT CALLING THE PART-TIME ASSASSIN CORRUPT...
BLAM BLAM
AND JUST LIKE THAT--
--SAM HARADA, LITTLE TOKYO'S LEAST HONORABLE AND MOST EXPENSIVE BLABBERMOUTH...
BUMP
...IS NO MORE.
DAMMIT. SOMEBODY'S IN THE BACK.
HEY, UH, YOU'RE GONNA WANT TO STAY THERE, OKAY?
NO NEED TO COME OUT HERE. BIG SPILL ON AISLE SIX.
WE'RE PROBABLY SHUTTING DOWN FOR THE NIGHT. WHY DON'T I JUST SHOW YOU OUT BEFORE SOMEBODY FALLS AND GETS--

--HURT?
DEADPOOL, YES? THIS IS... *UNEXPECTED.*
COULDN'T HELP BUT OVERHEAR THE GUNPLAY.
I SUPPOSE IT'S TOO MUCH TO HOPE YOU DIDN'T JUST *KILL* THE MAN I'M HERE TO SEE?
XIXA *"LADY ANIME"* ZENAYA.
ONE OF THOSE CRIME BOSSES I WAS *TRYING TO AVOID.*
NO SWORD, BUT SHE'S A MUTANT WITH THE POWER TO CREATE HARD-LIGHT CONSTRUCTS AROUND HERSELF AND AN *ARMY OF NINJA BROS* AT HER DISPOSAL.
ALSO? RUMOR HAS IT SHE'S REALLY INTO CARTOONS. HENCE THE NICKNAME.

...I SEE.
YOUR SILENCE--MORE THAN ANYONE'S, I THINK--SPEAKS VOLUMES.
HARADA-SAN HAD VITAL INFORMATION TO SHARE THIS EVENING. INTEL THAT WOULD HAVE ALLOWED ME TO ELIMINATE MY MOST BOTHERSOME RIVALS.
ADMITTEDLY, HE WAS NOT WELL-LIKED. I'M SURE WHOEVER YOU'RE WORKING FOR HAD A GOOD REASON TO WANT HIM GONE. BUT THAT DOES NOT HELP ME IN THE SLIGHTEST.
HOWEVER, I RECALL YOU HAVING QUITE A FEW HATERS IN TOWN. HATER WITH DEEP POCKETS.
TAKE HIM ALIVE!
BUT HE CAN HEAL FROM ANY WOUND--
"--SO DON'T WORRY ABOUT PLAYING TOO ROUGH!"
Y'KNOW WHAT, GUYS? I'LL DO YOU ONE BETTER!
MAKE THAT DON'T WORRY ABOUT ANYTHING AT ALL--
"--EVER AGAIN."
SLICE

THOSE MEN WERE SOME OF MY BEST!
*OH*, WHAT ARE YOU SO UPSET ABOUT? I'VE KILLED A LOT OF NINJA--CAN'T YOU JUST RESURRECT THEM OR WHATEVER?
NOT EVERY NINJA IS PART OF *THE HAND*, YOU IMBECILE!
THERE IS NO BRINGING THEM BACK-- THEY'RE GONE! FOREVER!
OH.
MY BAD.
YOU FEIGN INDIFFERENCE BUT I SUSPECT SOME PART OF YOU HATES WHAT YOU ARE--
--BENEATH THAT MASK!
CRACK
LADY, IF YOU KNEW WHAT WAS UNDER HERE--
--THERE'D BE NO QUESTION!

HMMM.
PERHAPS WE ARE MORE ALIKE THAN WE KNOW.
YOU HIDE OUT OF CONCERN FOR WHAT OTHERS MIGHT FEEL WHEN THEY SEE YOUR TRUE FACE...
...I OFTEN HIDE MY MOST AUTHENTIC SELF OUT OF FEAR THAT OTHERS MIGHT THINK I'M DIFFERENT--
FWASH
--INSTEAD OF TOTALLY FREAKING AMAZING!
OH YEAH. REEEEALLY INTO CARTOONS.
SO NOW THAT WE KNOW WE'RE, LIKE, TWO SIDES OF THE SAME COIN... CAN I GO?
I MEAN, ARE WE GOOD? CAN I PUT THIS THING AWAY?
HAHAHAHAHAHAHA!
OF COURSE NOT, SILLY!!!

OOF.
I STILL NEED TO SHOW YOU WHAT I CAN REALLY DO!
I SPEND SO MUCH OF MY LIFE HIDING THIS PART OF ME!
DO YOU KNOW HOW LIBERATING IT IS TO FIND SOMEONE I CAN REALLY TURN LOOSE ON?
YOU DON'T MIND, DO YOU?
IF I'M BEING *COMPLETELY HONEST*--
BANG
--I *DO* KINDA HAVE SOMEWHERE ELSE TO BE.
TEE-HEHEHEHEHE
NICE TRY, BUT BULLETS ARE USELESS WHEN I'M LIKE THIS!
I DECIDE THEY'RE TOO REAL AND-- *POOF*--SUDDENLY THEY ARE!

LUCKY ME, I'VE NEVER BEEN DESCRIBED AS BEING "TOO REAL"!
WHAM
AIIOUCH!
AAARRGH.
ZAP
FELT THAT ONE TOO.
YOU'RE A BIT OF A WILD CARD, AREN'T YOU? CERTAINLY MORE FORMIDABLE THAN I'D HEARD--
"--SO LET'S EVEN THE ODDS A BIT!"
FWASH
WAIT! WHAT ARE YOU--?
OH, THIS IS...
I FEEL SO WEIRD!

I KNOW! ISN'T IT JUST AWESOME?!
I MEAN, IT'S SOMETHING. THAT'S FOR SURE.
I LIKE YOU, DEADPOOL--
--YOU'RE REALLY GREAT AT ROLLING WITH THE PUNCHES, Y'KNOW THAT?
BONK
OOOF!
SO I'VE HEARD.
I REALLY COULD DO THIS ALL NIGHT...
...BUT I HAVE BUSINESS ELSEWHERE THAT I'M ALREADY LATE FOR.
UUUGH.
GOOD NEWS IS, THIS WAS COOL!
I THINK I'LL LET YOU GO. BUT UNDERSTAND--
"--YOU OWE ME BIG-TIME."
WHOA!
THAT WAS CRAAAAAYZEE! LIKE, MORE THAN MY NORMAL CRAZY! WOW!
HUH? WHAT'S THIS--?
AND STAY OUT OF LITTLE TOKYO. NOT EVERYBODY'S AS FUN AS ME.
XIXA / LADY ANIME
YEAH, THIS ONE'S DEFINITELY GOING IN THE SCRAPBOOK!
END.

THIS WILL BE THE EASIEST JOB THAT I'VE EVER TAKEN, AND THAT'S THE WADE WILSON GUARANTEE.
THOUGH, DOING A JOB WITHOUT MY VOICES SURE MAKES A GUY FEEL LONELY. IF THEY WERE HERE, I WONDER WHAT THEY'D SAY...
I'D KEEP TELLING YOU WE SHOULDN'T TAKE JOBS WHEN WE'RE BORED. WE DON'T ASK ENOUGH QUESTIONS.
And I'd say, "Guys, we need to set up the emotional stakes for this thing. The writer only has ten pages to work with, and these temporary captions take up a lotta space!"
WOW, YOU'RE BACK! BEHOLD, THE POWER OF IMAGINATION!
DON'T WORRY, GUYS, I GOT THIS. THE NICE SHADOWY U.S. GENERAL WHO GAVE ME THIS CONTRACT SAID IT'S AN EASY OP.
WE SNEAK IN. REAL QUIET LIKE. LOCATE SOME VERY IMPORTANT DOCUMENTS THAT ONLY I'M MERC ENOUGH TO SECURE. THEN WE SLIP OUT. IT'S FOOLPROOF!
I WANT TO BELIEVE...
X-Files. Nice--
SEE, GUYS! QUIET AS A MOUSE.
‹OH GOD!›
WAIT, WAS THAT AN INTERNAL CAPTION OR SPEECH BALLON?
Definitely the second one.
HI, FRIEND!
YOU WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO KNOW WHERE A NICE CANADIAN BOY COULD FIND SOME HIDDEN OFFICIAL DOCUMENTS, WOULD YA? I'M ON A VERY IMPORTANT MISSION.
‹CONTACT! CONTACT! CONTACT!›
I BET THOSE NICE YOUNG MEN WITH THE CHAIN GUN WILL WANT TO HELP!
BLADDA BLADDA BLADDA
I'M SORRY, SIRS, BUT I CAN'T HEAR YOUR DIRECTIONS OVER ALL THIS MACHINE-GUN FIRE.
Dummy, that means that they can't hear us either.
MAYBE WE SHOULD TRY USING OUR WORDS.

‹DON'T MOVE!›
‹MAKE SURE THERE AREN'T ANY OTHER--›
"Boom" is words, right?
OH YEAH, IT'S ONE OF THE BEST!
BOOOOOOOOM
‹WHO THE HELL IS ATTACKING US?›
NOT TRYING TO BE RUDE, IT'S JUST THE NEIGHBORS ENJOY PEACE AND QUIET 'ROUND HERE.
THEY CAN'T GIVE DIRECTIONS IF THEY'RE DEAD.
Guess we're gonna do this the old-fashioned way...
...by approaching the only standing building in town.
IT'S JUST CRAZY ENOUGH TO WORK...
I TOLD YOU THIS WAS GOING TO BE AN EASY OP. WE KILL A FEW FACELESS GOONS, STROLL ON IN AND GRAB THE PACKAGE.
NOTHING COULD POSSIBLY GO...
...WRONG?!
OMG--IS THAT WHO I THINK IT IS?!
Oh yeah, this page turn is the perfect place for a cameo.

DOMINO?!
WHAT ARE THE ODDS?
SHE'S GONNA SAY IT...
She's gonna say it...
PRETTY LUCKY, DEADPOOL.
SHE SAID IT!
SHE SAID IT!
YOU NEVER STRUCK ME AS "WORK FOR THE BAD GUYS" TYPE, THAT'S OUR THING.
OUR THING.
I'M NOT. I'M HERE TO MAKE SURE THESE DOCS DON'T GET INTO THE HANDS OF WHOEVER HIRED YOU.
HMM, WONDER WHO THAT RPG IS FOR.
Yeah, me too--

KABOOM
OH, ME! OF COURSE, STUPID!
CRASH
LET'S TALK THIS OUT OVER A FEW BULLETS, WHADDYA SAY?
YOU REALLY DON'T WANT TO BE IN THIS FIGHT, WADE. THE GUYS I'M WORKING FOR ARE NO ANGELS, BUT YOUR GUY IS A REAL BASTARD.
OKAY, I'M DEFINITELY LISTENING AND NOT ABOUT TO FLASH-BANG YOU--
BLAM
HEY! THAT'S MY SHOOTING HAND!
OH YEAH, THE LUCK.
OH, WADEY, I COULD WATCH YOU EXPLODE ALL NIGHT, BUT I REALLY NEED YOU TO STOP AND LISTEN TO WHAT I'M SAYING.
WHAT?! ONE SEC, MY EARDRUMS ARE GROWING BACK.
WOW, YOU MUST BE REALLY HARD UP FOR CASH IF YOU'RE FIGHTING THIS HARD TO BE ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THINGS--
SORRY, CAN'T HEAR YOU...

...I'M TOO BUSY RETURNING FIRE!
LOOK AT 'EM GO!
Bang! Bang! Bang!
BLADDA BLADDA BLADDA
BUT WE WERE SO CLOSE TO TALKING THIS ALL OUT WITH BULLETS.
GAH, YOU'RE TOO DAMNED STUBBORN FOR YOUR OWN GOOD, WADE.
SLIP
WHAT THE--?
Luck powers, remember?!
OH MAN...
TIMBER!

NO MORE, WADEY! LOOK AT THIS! THIS IS WHAT YOU'RE FIGHTING FOR. *THIS* IS THE CONTRACT YOU TOOK.
TELL ME WHAT YOU SEE!
IS...IS THAT?
CIVILIAN TARGETS--NONCOMBATANTS. SOCIAL WORKERS. DOCTORS. AID WORKERS. FAMILIES. THESE GUYS KILL KIDS, WADE. *KIDS*.
WE HAVE A CODE. YOU HAVE A *CODE*. NOT MUCH OF ONE, BUT IT'S THERE.
LOOK AT THIS, WADE. THIS LOOK LIKE A MILITIA OP TO YOU? HOW MANY MILITARIES HAVE FLOWER SHOPS AND ELEMENTARY SCHOOLS?
SHE HAS A POINT.
I'm sure A.I.M. has a school.
I WASN'T HIRED TO HELP A MILITIA. I WAS HIRED TO PROTECT THEM!
WELL, YOU DIDN'T DO THE BEST JOB ON THAT FRONT...

YOU CAN JOKE ALL YOU WANT, DEADPOOL. BUT WADE WILSON WAS NEVER THAT GUY. NEVER.
YOU'RE RIGHT, DOMINO. I WASN'T THAT GUY. I HAD A CODE.
CLICK
BUT SOMETIMES THINGS CHANGE-- CODES BECOME GRAYER. AND A JOB IS JUST A JOB.
SORRY, DOM.
WADE, WHAT ARE YOU SAYING--?
WADE!
WAZZ-BLAM
BUT MY CODE IS CASH.
UGGGHH.
AM I CRAZY, OR IS THIS A DOWNER ENDING?
Yeah. Fingers crossed we stick the landing on these last two pages.

LATER.
HOW IS IT YOU'RE ALWAYS OUT OF DIJON WHEN YOU NEED IT?
SEEMS LIKE THE PERFECT SETUP FOR A "HOLD THE MUSTARD" LINE.
LATE-NIGHT SNACK, GENERAL?
D-DEADPOOL? HOW'D YOU GET IN HERE?
YOU HIRED ME TO INFILTRATE A MILITIA GROUP AND STEAL TOP-SECRET DOCUMENTS. A McMANSION IN THE HILLS IS A CAKEWALK.
IT WASN'T THAT EASY.
Amateurs say what?
WHAT?
EVERYTHING'S THERE. THE DOCS. SOCIAL WORKERS. KIDS.
Y-YES, IT WOULD APPEAR SO. GOOD WORK, WILSON--
WHAT'S IT FOR?
HEH, YOU WANT TO KNOW THAT BADLY? DIDN'T THINK THE FAMOUS DEADPOOL WAS ONE TO ASK ABOUT JOBS.
I'M CURIOUS AT HEART.
WE NEEDED AN OFF-THE-BOOKS TYPE TO HANDLE THIS. POLITICIANS GET SQUIRMY WHEN YOU MENTION A HIT LIST FULL OF POLITICAL TROUBLEMAKERS AND WHISTLEBLOWERS. THREW A FEW FAMOUS TYPES ON THERE TO SPREAD THE MESSAGE THAT ANYONE CAN GET IT.
AND THE KIDS?
I HESITATED TO TELL YOU THE FULL SCOPE OF THE OP WHEN I HIRED YOU. FEARED YOU MIGHT BE ONE OF THOSE MERCS WITH A SENSE OF RIGHT AND WRONG. BUT WE BOTH KNOW THAT'S NOT THE KINDA MERC YOU ARE, RIGHT, WILSON?
YOU'RE A KILLER. YOU LIKE CASH. ANY EXCUSE TO DO ONE FOR THE OTHER AND YOU'D HOP ON IT. AND YOU KNOW WHY?
YEAH...
...'CAUSE I'M A BAD GUY.

YEP, IT'S WHY WE PAY YOU SO GOOD. YOU'RE THE MERC WITH THE MOUTH, NOT THE MERC WITH THE HEART, RIGHT?
RIGHT.
GENERAL, ONE LAST THING.
YES?
I'D LIKE TO RENEGOTIATE THE TERMS OF OUR DEAL.
WAS NICE HAVING YOU BACK, VOICES. BUT I THINK PRETEND TIME IS OVER.
Was fun while it lasted. Glad you killed that general.
SAME. WILL WE EVER SEE YOU AGAIN?
I don't think so...
...best to just let some things die.
END.

THE LIMBO EMBASSY. NEW YORK CITY.
I HAVE FOLLOWED EVERY LABYRINTHINE ORDINANCE FOR DISPOSAL OF DEMONIC WASTE.
DOMAIN OF MADELYNE PRYOR, RULER OF LIMBO AND BUTCHER OF MUNICIPAL PAPERWORK.
IF IT'S WAR THE DEPARTMENT OF SANITATION WANTS, THEN IT'S WAR THEY SHALL--
IS...IS EVERYTHING OKAY, MY DREAD-INDUCING QUEEN?
I JUST HAD THE MOST WRETCHED FEELING, GLAVEN...
"...LIKE SOMETHING UNFATHOMABLY FOUL AND OFF-PUTTING HAS DARKENED MY DOORSTEP."
SCREECH
SKRAT
SHH, GET OUTTA HERE-- I'M TRYING TO BE STEALTHY!

CAN'T BELIEVE THEY CLOCKED ME-- I'M WEARING THE OFFICIAL ROYAL GARMENTS OF LIMBO!
DO NOT ASK ME WHERE I SHEATHED MY SWORDS IN THIS OUTFIT.
NOW, IF I WAS THE DEPRESSED BLEACH-BLOND CLONE OF SOMEONE ACTUALLY COOL AND INTERESTING, WHERE WOULD I--?
SNARRRRRRL
OH... HEY.
I'M GOING TO NEED A MINUTE TO RETRIEVE MY WEAPONS.
AND ROOM TO STRETCH AND GRUNT A LOT IN THE PROCESS, IF YOU DON'T MIND.
ONE VERY UNSANITARY SLICING AND DICING LATER.
NOW, WHERE DOES SPIRIT HALLOWEEN JEAN GREY KEEP CHAZ-UHM?
I'M READY TO WRAP THIS CLONE SAGA UP ALREADY.
PRETTY SURE THE "H" IS SILENT.
NO ONE TEACHES WADE WILSON PROPER PRONUNCIATION AND GETS AWAY WITH IT!

I'LL JUST HAVE TO MONTAGE MY WAY...
RRRRIP
...THROUGH SOME ASSORTED-DEMON SLAUGHTER...
SPLOOOORCH
...UNTIL I FIND A PORTAL THAT REEKS OF CONVOLUTED NINETIES CONTINUITY!
SKLUUURCCKK
SNIFF SNIFF
POLYBAGGED FOIL-EMBOSSED CHROME...I'M CLOSE.
GOOD THING I SWITCHED DISGUI--

OOMPH!
WHO SENT YOU AFTER ME... DEADPOOL?
CHASM, A.K.A. BEN REILLY.
SPIDER-MAN'S CORRUPTED CLONE, CURRENTLY IMPRISONED IN THE LIMBO EMBASSY.*
SEE, I'D TELL YOU, CHAZ, BUT THEN...
*SEE DARK WEB FOR ALL THE GRUESOME DETAILS! --ELDRITCH ELLIE

...I'D HAVE TO KILL YOU!
YOU CAN'T KILL WHAT'S ALREADY LOST.
SHUNK
OH, COME ON--WHEN DID YOU GET SO GOTH AND GLOOMY?
THWIP THWIP THWIP
CRAK
SHOULDN'T YOU BE DOING RADICAL SKATEBOARD TRICKS AND TELLING BAD GUYS TO--
--EAT YOUR SHORTS?!

ENOUGH!
THMUMP
YUP, THERE'S THAT... PROPORTIONAL STRENGTH AND AGILITY...
...OF A DEEP FISSURE IN THE EARTH, ROCK, OR ANOTHER SURFACE...
DON'T PUSH ME, DEADPOOL. I'M ALREADY LOCKED AWAY IN THIS HELL.
I HAVE NOTHING LEFT TO LOSE.
THIS IS WHY I WAS ALWAYS MORE OF A SPIDERCIDE GUY, MYSELF.
RELEASE HIM...

...OR I ASSURE YOU, BENJAMIN, YOU WILL LEARN PRECISELY HOW MUCH YOU HAVE LEFT TO LOSE.
SERIOUSLY, PRYOR?
YOU'D SIDE WITH THIS MERC #$%& OVER ME?
ABSOLUTELY NOT.
I'M FURIOUS THAT DEADPOOL HAS TRESPASSED IN MY EMBASSY.
KRAK
SNAP
POP
CRACK
BUT I WILL BE THE ONE TO PUNISH HIM.
OUCHIES!

TELL ME... WHO WOULD BE SO BOLD AS TO HIRE AN ASSASSIN TO INFILTRATE *MY* KINGDOM?
FINE, FINE. I'D USUALLY ***NEVER*** GIVE UP A CLIENT, BUT YOU'VE GOT ME **DEAD** TO RIGHTS.
IT WAS...FRANCIS BUTTERWORTH.
WHO?
NO IDEA.
C'MON, DIG AROUND IN THE OL' NOGGIN-POOL AND TELEPATHICALLY PROJECT ALL THE EXPOSITION. IT'LL BE ***WAY*** MORE VISUALLY COMPELLING.
*UGH.*
YOUR SURFACE THOUGHTS ARE... ALREADY SO NAUSEATING.
AWW, THANKS!

"I'M ACTUALLY PRETTY EASY TO HIRE. I PAY A BUNCH OF FOREIGN CONTENT FARMS TO HACK MY SEARCH-ENGINE OPTIMIZATION. MY NUMBER'S IN PLENTY OF BATHROOM STALLS, ETCETERA.
"THE OTHER DAY, OL' FRANCIS BUTTERWORTH SHOOTS ME A VERY POORLY COMPOSED EMAIL. THE GUY'S A HENCHMAN FOR...ACTUALLY WHO CARES--JUST ASSUME IT FITS WITH CURRENT CONTINUITY.
GRR...OF COURSE THE WALL-CRAWLER BROKE MY TYPIN' HAND.
AH WELL, THE MERC'LL KNOW WHAT I MEAN.
"HE WAS SO SICK OF GETTING BEATEN UP BY SPIDEY THAT HE HIRED ME TO--
"--BING ME TE HEAD OF A SPIDRMAN"?
PREDICTIVE TEXT GETS WORSE WITH EVERY UPDATE.
"UNFORTUNATELY FOR FRANCIS, I HAVE NOTHING BUT RESPECT AND A VERY MATURE, HEALTHY, FULLY MUTUAL, AND PLATONIC AFFECTION FOR SPIDER-MAN."
I COULD NEVER KILL MY WIDDLE SPIDEY-WIDEY...
...BUT I COULD TEACH FRANCIS A LESSON ABOUT SPECIFICITY AND THE IMPORTANCE OF HYPHENS!
I AM NOT "A SPDRMAN"!
WHATEVER HELPS YOU SLEEP AT NIGHT, CHAZ.
HELLS WITHIN HELLS.
YOU ARE BANISHED FROM MY REALM, WADE WILSON. AND THIS... FRANCIS BUTTERWORTH WILL SUFFER FOR THE ANNOYANCE HE WROUGHT HERE TODAY.
I'VE GOT AN IDEA FOR THAT, ACTUALLY!

SOON...
DING DONG
DEADPOOL? YOU MEAN YOU ACTUALLY PULLED IT OFF?
YOU KILLED SPIDER-MAN?
TECHNICALLY, YOU HIRED ME TO BRING YOU THE HEAD OF A SPIDERMAN, AND EVEN THEN, I'M BEING VERY FORGIVING WITH YOUR GRAMMAR.
BUT SINCE I'M A PROFESSIONAL, I BORROWED SOMETHING IN THAT BALLPARK FROM A VERY SCARY NEW BESTIE OF MINE OVER AT THE LIMBO EMBASSY.
SNGRRRRLLLLLGGGGG
ARRRGGHHHHHH!
SPIDEY? HEY, BUDDY-- LONG TIME, NO TALK!
*NAH*, DON'T WORRY, JUST WATCHING A SCARY MOVIE IN THE BACKGROUND.
ANYWAY, DO YOU THINK PURPLE AND SPECTRAL GREEN WOULD LOOK GOOD ON ME? NO REASON...
THE END!

DARK. SO DARK.
UH. DIAMONDBACK. SWEETIE. UM.
THAT ISN'T MY GUN.
OH!
SORRY, SORRY.
HOW CLUMSY OF ME.
OUTLAW, HIT THE LIGHTS, WOULD YOU?
I WILL, I'SE JUST AFRAID YOU TWO HORNY TOADS MIGHT BE BUCK-ASS NEKKID BY NOW.
I WAS JUST STANDING HERE!
YOU GUYS HEAR ALL THAT NOTHING?
I DON'T LOVE IT.
I DON'T SAY ANYTHING FOR ONCE.
BUT DIAMONDBACK'S DEAD-ASS RIGHT. IT'S WAY TOO QUIET.
LET'S GO BACK. THIS IS GOOD BOYS TERRITORY.
I HAVE A TARGET, YOU HOTSHOTS SAID YOU'D HELP.
WITH THE FIRST BIT, ANYWAY.
PRETTY BAD WHEN MORLOCKS HAVE TO HIRE OUTSIDE MERCS FOR PROTECTION.
PURTY BAD WHEN WE HAVE TO TAKE IT, SIS.
SO CUTE
CUTE
NEED IT NEED IT
TO DEATH LOVE IT TO DEATH
OH CRAP.
THEY'RE COMING.

TO DEATH TO DEATH
COULDN'T YOU JUST DIE
JUST DIE
NEVER MIND.
THEY'RE HERE.
CUTE
SO CUTE I COULD DIE
DIE DIE JUST DIE
HOT-SHOTS...
...HUDDLE UP!

GUNS DOWN. GUNS DOWN.
NO FATALITIES.
CUTE
YOU LOCO, PEACHES?
YOU KNOW WHAT THIS ALL GROUP 'A OWLHOOTS DONE TO THEM MORLOCKS?
CUTE DIE CUTE
THEY'RE UNDER HIS MIND CONTROL, INEZ.
IT'S NOT THEIR FAULT.
ONLY KILL THEM HALFWAY, MAYBE.
I WISH YOU'D MENTIONED THIS EARLIER.
I'D HAVE BROUGHT MY LACTOSE-FREE DEADLY EXPLOSIVES.
SO PRECIOUS.
I THINK IT'S PEOPLE.
AN' HERE I THOUGHT YOU ALL WERE THE NICE ONES.
GOOD NIGHT, TRUANTS.
IF IT WEREN'T FOR THE CABBAGE, I'D BE HOME WATCHING THOSE BRITISH WEIRDOS BAKIN' FANCY CAKES.

ANYWHERE BUT HERE.
WAS THAT...WAS THAT IT?
YOU KNOW IT WASN'T, INEZ.
...
YEAH. I KNOW.
DANGNABBIT FOR A RABBIT.
I WAS JUST ABOUT TO SAY THAT.
THE MAP THE MORLOCKS GAVE US SAYS THIS IS THE ONLY WAY IN.
SWEETIE.
IT IS LITERALLY A POOP TUBE.
YOUR POINT?
TOO BAD DOMINO WOULDN'T COME. SHE WANTED TO, BUT--
--YOU KNOW HOW SHE FEELS ABOUT THEM DOGS, WADE.
IT'S OKAY, OUTLAW.
SHE AND I HAD A LITTLE... MISUNDERSTANDING RECENTLY, ANYWAY.
WHAT ABOUT YOU, RACHE?
WRONG SHOES, DARLING.
IF IT'S ALL THE SAME, I MEAN.
OUTLAW. YOU IN OR OUT?
INEZ?
...
I'M WITH YUH, COWPOKE.
LET'S RASSLE THIS VARMINT.
I ADORE HER. SERIOUSLY.
IF SHE DIDN'T ROUTINELY CRACK MY PELVIS OPEN, MAYBE WE'D BE MARRIED BY NOW.

WORLD HAD OTHER PLANS.
MY LOSS.
WADE.
I'M FIXIN' TO FEEL SOMETHIN'.
IT'S OKAY, INEZ. I'M SCARED TOO.
IT'S JUST... THEM MORLOCKS, THEY AIN'T EXACTLY RUBES.
SOME GOT POWERS.
YEP. AND EVERY ONE WHO WENT INTO THIS TUNNEL?
NEVER CAME BACK OUT.
INEZ. IF IT GETS TOO UGLY...
...YOU RUN.
I...
I SAID RUN.
I DON'T TELL HER I BROUGHT GRENADES.
IF THAT'S WHAT IT TAKES.
LIGHT UP AHEAD.
THAT'S GOT TO BE HIM.
THE SMELL. WADE, THE SMELL.
YEP. WE BOTH KNOW THAT SMELL.
IT'S THE SMELL OF A SLAUGHTERHOUSE.
IT'S HIM.

HOLY @&#%.
IT'S THE MUTT.
OH. THIS AIN'T RIGHT.
WADE, WHAT...WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?
HE'S A MUTANT, OUTLAW. LIKE US BUT GONE SOUR.
MUTT
AND THOSE BONES.
NOW WE KNOW WHERE THE MORLOCKS WENT.
BARF. BARF TWICE.

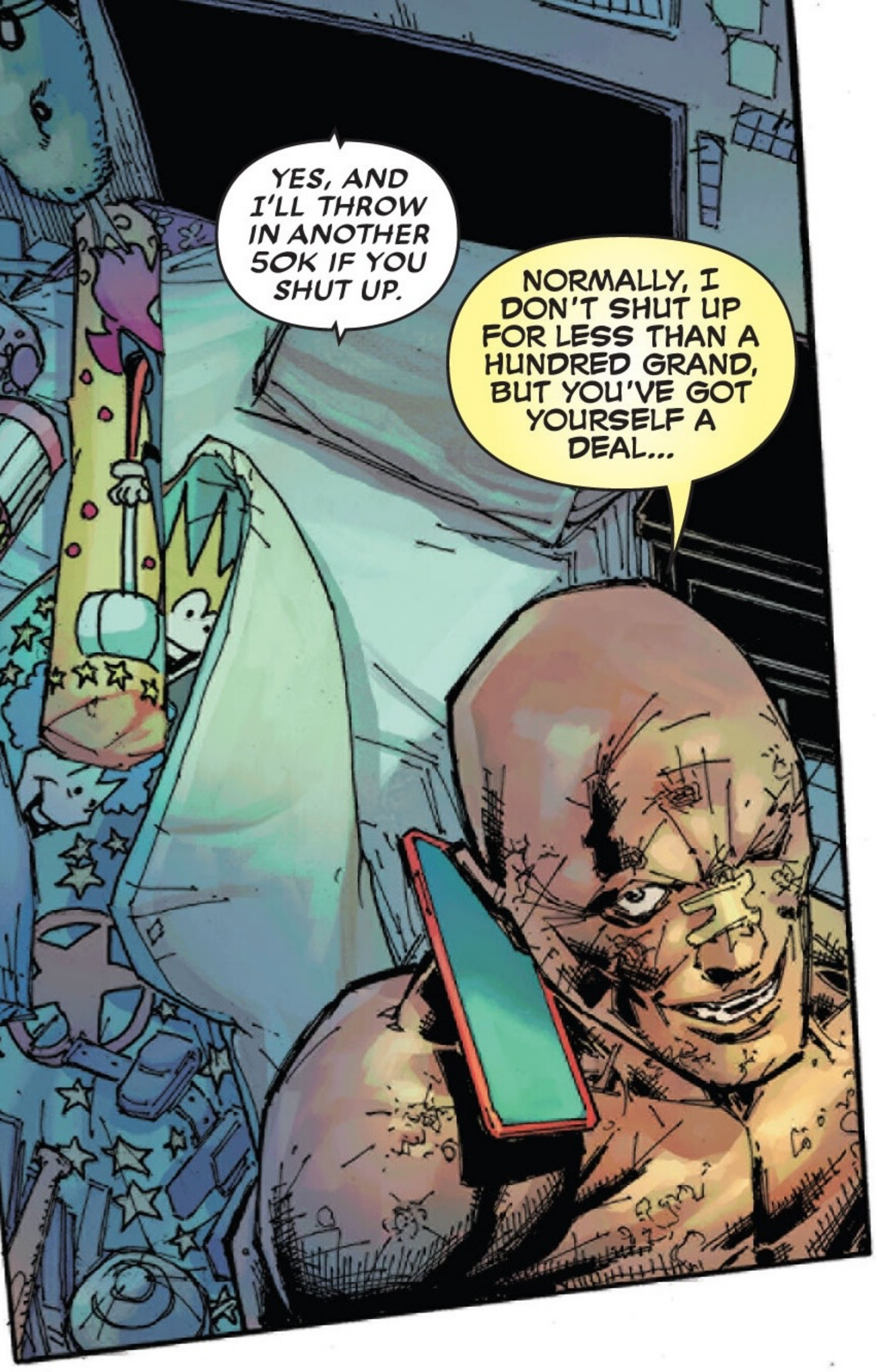
BUT WHAT IN HELLFIRE IS IT?
RUMOR IS IT'S HUMAN. A SHAPE-SHIFTER WITH SOME SORT OF EMPATHIC MIND CONTROL.
AND A TASTE FOR HUMAN FLESH.
WAIT, WHAT'S IT DOING?
OH. OH NO.
IT WANTS TO PLAY FETCH.
OUTLAW. FIRE AT WILL.
CUTE.
IT'S SO CUTE.
COULDN'T YOU JUST DIE?
AH, GODDAMMIT TO GALACTUS!
BAD DOG.
BAD DOGGY!
HEY, IS THAT MANGY CUR... GROWING?

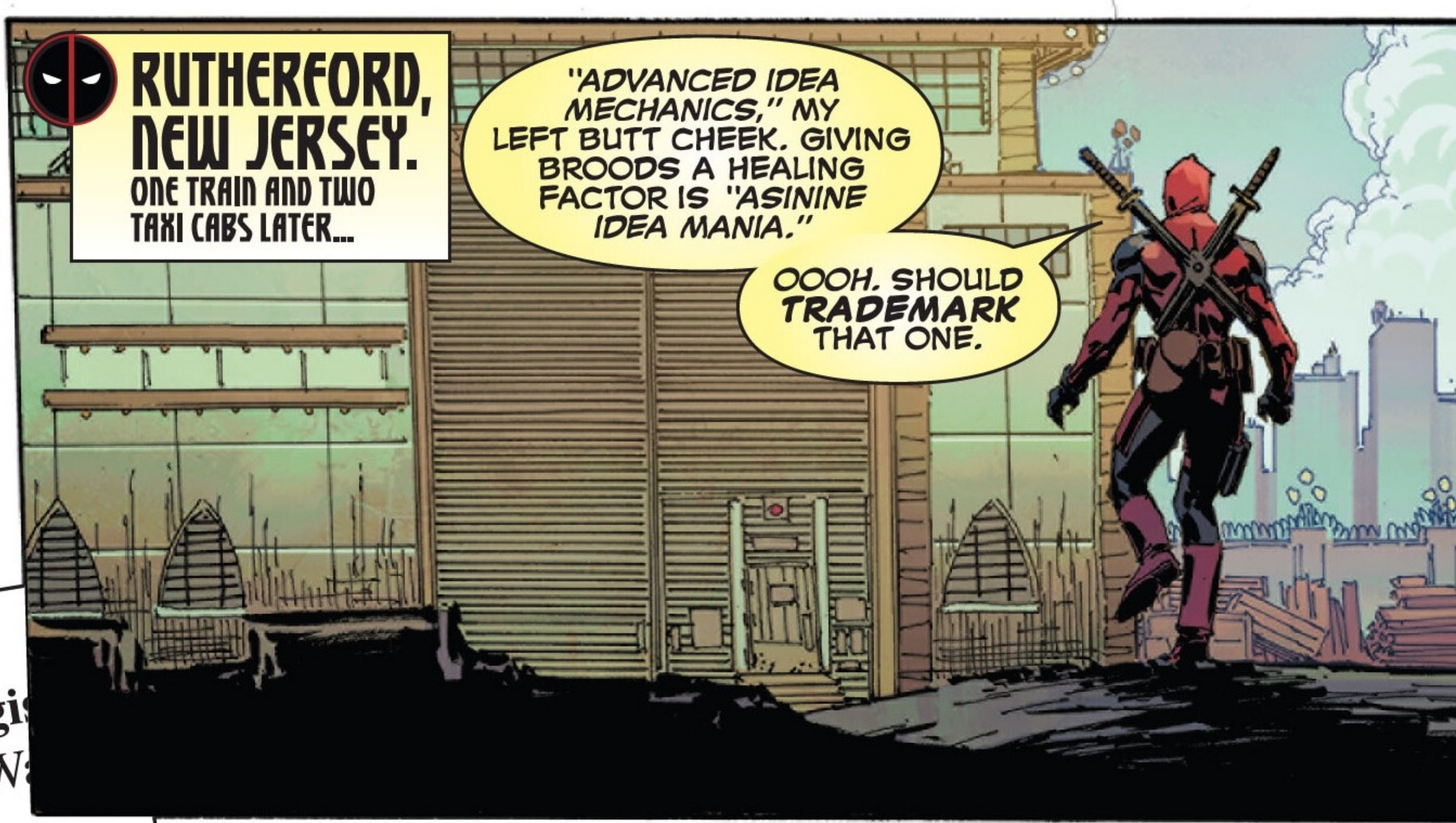
OH.
AND I THOUGHT I WAS UGLY.
ALL RIGHT, ROGER RESCUE.
COME TO SCABBY.
URGGH.
SON OF A BITCH.
I MEAN LITERALLY.

YOU KNOW... HE IS KINDA CU--
NO.
CUTE.
COULD JUST SQUEEZE HIM TO DEATH.
BLAMM
OUTLAW. CLOSE YOUR DAMN JALAPEÑO-CORNBREAD EYES!
BLINDFOLD. WHERE'S MY BLINDFOLD?
OKAY, CUJO.
LET'S KICK IT.
GOOD THING I BROUGHT BONUS BOXERS.
I GET SCARED SOMETIMES, SO IT'S SMART TO HAVE A BACKUP PAIR!
SENSIBLE!
BLAM
NO CHOICE--GOT TO FIRE AT EVERYTHING THAT MOVES.
GOOD THING OUTLAW IS A BULLETPROOF GAL!
I THINK.
PRETTY SURE.
AND WHAT THE HELL.
MIGHT AS WELL USE ALL MY AMMO.
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

TEN MINUTES OF SCREAMING AND GUNFIRE LATER...
WELL.
THAT WAS A WEIRD DAY AT THE DOG PARK.
YUH SHOT ME EIGHT TIMES, YA DANG GREENHORN GALOOT!
OH YEAH?
WELL, YOU RIPPED MY ARM OFF, AND THAT'S MY SECOND BEST COMPANION!
AW, I'M TOO JACK-TIRED TO ARGUE. LET'S ALL GO GET US A MESS 'A MARGARITAS.
I'M FOR THAT.
LEAD THE WAY, CALAMITY JANET.
HEY, INEZ. FOR REAL THOUGH.
I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR, YOU KNOW, STICKING WITH ME ON THIS ONE.
'COURSE, WADE.
MANY HANDS MAKE LIGHT WORK.
NOW, THAT'S JUST MEAN.
HAHAHAHA!
LIKE I SAID.
I KINDA LOVE HER.
IF ONLY I HAD A STURDIER PELVIS.
YOU KNOW, I JUST THOUGHT 'A SOMETHING.
HE KNOWS ALL THE TRICKS, RIGHT?
YOU THINK MAYBE HE'S...PLAYING DEAD?
...
NAAAAAH!
END.

RNNNNNNNNGGGG
RNNNNNNNNNGGGG
RNNNNNNNNGGGG
ASSHAT
CLIENT 23
ASSHAT
client 23
MMM... TIRED...SPEAK LOUDER...
12:37
BEEP
46%
DEADPOOL!!!
NOT THAT MUCH LOUDER...
ASSHAT
client 23
WHY AREN'T YOU IN NEW JERSEY?!
WHY WOULD ANYONE WANT TO BE IN NEW JERSEY?
I HIRED YOU FOR A JOB!
COULD YOU BE MORE SPECIFIC?
OR SPECIFIC.
I HIRED YOU TO CLEAR AN A.I.M.* FACILITY OF GENETICALLY ENGINEERED BROOD, REMEMBER?**
*ADVANCED IDEA MECHANICS. (NOT TO BE CONFUSED WITH AIM ANTICAVITY FLUORIDE PROTECTION TOOTHPASTE.)
**HE DOESN'T REMEMBER.
WAIT JUST A MIGHTY MARVEL SECOND...




**Trademark/Service Mark Application, Principal Regis**
**Owner of Mark:** Wilson, Wa
**DBA (doing business as):**
Deadpool, Harry Styles,
Olivia Rodrigo
**Entity Type:**
X Individual
X Corporation
X Limited Liability Company
X Partnership
X Limited Partnership
X Joint Venture
__ Sole Proprietorship
**Name of Mark to Be Registered:**
Asinine Idea Mania

...MADE.
YEAH. I SHOULD'VE SEEN THAT COMING.
WELL, I SEE THAT ASININE IDEA MANIA™ IS IN FULL EFFECT.
ALL RIGHTY, THEN. TIME TO GET JIGGY WITH...

...IT?
SHUNK
SHINK
SHANK
I THINK I'M IN LOVE.
NOPE. I KNOW IT FOR SURE.
WHO IS THIS BABE CHICK WOMAN?
SANCTION

MEANWHILE, IN THE PANEL GUTTERS...
OH.
OH, THIS IS GOOD...
SANCTION
MY NAME IS HIRAYA VOGEL.
AFTER GETTING ROYALLY SCREWED OVER BY THE C.I.A., I WENT FREELANCE.
IT SUITS ME.
SHING
CORRUPT LEADERS... ASSASSINS...MERCENARIES... MASAKIT SA MATA--THEY HURT MY EYES.
WHICH IS A PINAY WAY OF SAYING, I HATE THEM ALL.
WAITASECOND.
WHY DID MILO SEND TWO ASSASSINS TO DEAL WITH THESE BROODSKIS?
OH.
SHE'S HERE TO KILL ME, ISN'T SHE?
THAT IS SO HOT.

HI. I'M DEADPOOL. IT'S REALLY NICE TO MEET--
--YOU.
SHNNP
A WOMAN KILLING ME AT FIRST SIGHT IS NEW. TYPICALLY THIS IS HOW MY ROMANTIC RELATIONSHIPS END.
THIP THIP THIP THIP THIP
SO, WHO HIRED YOU TO KILL MOI?
IT DOESN'T MATTER.
IT MATTERS A LITTLE BIT. I'VE NEVER BEEN KILLED BY A FIANCÉE BEFORE.*
*GIRLFRIENDS, SURE. PLENTY. BUT NO FIANCÉES.
I'M NOT YOUR FIANCÉE.
NOT YET, YOU'RE NOT.
BUT THERE ARE FOUR PAGES LEFT.
LOOK, I'M TOTALLY DOWN FOR PLAYING "KISS MARRY KILL"--SO LONG AS YOU PICK ME FOR ALL THREE--BUT IF WE DON'T DO SOMETHING ABOUT THESE SUPER-BROOD--
HANG ON JUUUUUST A TEENY SEC...
Trademark/Service Mark Application, Principal Register
Owner of Mark: Wilson, Wade
DBA (doing business as): Deadpool, Harry Styles, Olivia Rodrigo
Entity Type:
X Individual
X Corporation
X Limited Liability Company
X Partnership
X Limited Partnership
X Joint Venture
__ Sole Proprietorship
(THAT'LL MAKE YOU GO BLIND!)
Name of Mark to Be Registered: Super-Brood
ANYWAY, LIKE I WAS SAYING, IF WE DON'T DO SOMETHING ABOUT THESE SUPER-BROOD™, THEY'RE ALL GONNA ESCAPE AND BECOME THE NEXT MARVEL CROSSOVER EVENT.
YOUR POINT IS... SOUND.
SEE, YOU'RE FALLING IN LOVE WITH ME ALREADY!

SO, WHAT IS YOUR PLAN?
WELL, THESE ASININE IDEA MANIA™ DIPWADS LIKE TO MESS AROUND WITH ALL SORTS OF FREAKY TECH AND STUFF.
SO HOW 'BOUT I HOLD THE BROOD OFF WHILE YOU LOOK AROUND FOR SOMETHING WE CAN USE TO PUT THEM UNDER A NEW CATEGORY?
AND THEN I CAN KILL YOU?
AS MANY TIMES AS YOU'D LIKE, MY SWEET.
START THINKING ABOUT HOW YOU WANT TO DIE!
SHE'S REALLY EMBARRASSING HERSELF, FALLING ALL OVER ME LIKE THAT, ISN'T SHE?
56 DECAPITATED BROOD LATER...
SO HOW ARE WE DOING, MRS. DEADPOOL? BECAUSE DECAPITATION DOESN'T MEAN ALL THAT MUCH WHEN THE DECAPITEES HAVE A HEALING FACTOR, YOU FEEL ME?
(SAY YES.)
I'VE FOUND SOMETHING HELPFUL. APPARENTLY, A.I.M. WAS EXPERIMENTING WITH A LOCALIZED SINGULARITY.
YOU KNOW WHAT THAT IS, RIGHT?
wat is grabitauotnal singu
wat is grabitauotnal singu
what is gravitational singularity
what is gravitational singularity physics
what is gravitational singularity in
what is gravitational formula
... singull
WELL, DUH-HUH DUH.
AND JUST WHEN I THOUGHT SHE COULDN'T GET ANY HOTTER, IT TURNS OUT SHE KNOWS ABOUT QUANTUM MECHANICS.
Gravitational singularity
I SAID THAT INSTEAD OF THINKING IT, DIDN'T I?

BUT SPEAKING OF HOT, YOU KNOW WHAT'S REALLY COOL? WE BOTH HAD THE SAME PLAN.
YOU WERE ALSO COUNTING ON A.I.M. HAPPENING TO HAVE A MINIATURE BLACK HOLE TO SUCK UP ALL THE BROOD?
TECHNICALLY, IT'S A LOCALIZED SINGULARITY™--
SIRA ITO...*
*"BROKEN--IS THIS ONE..." IN TAGALOG. --WHILCE
DESPITE MY BEST EFFORTS, I FOUND MYSELF GROWING ATTRACTED TO HIM.
A LITTLE.
VERY LITTLE. MICROSCOPIC.
SUBATOMIC, ACTUALLY.
DEADPOOL!
SHE KNOWS MY NAME!
WE HAVE TEN SECONDS. MOVE OR YOU'RE DEAD.
TEN...
I KNEW YOU CARED ABOUT ME...
DEAR LORD, DO YOU EVER STOP?
OF COURSE! USUALLY AFTER FIVE MINUTES.
BUT I CAN GO LONGER IF I THINK ABOUT BASEBALL.
...NINE...

...FOUR...THREE...
...TWO...
...ONE.
OOOH.
AREN'T YOU THE CUTEST LITTLE SINGULARITY?
IT WILL NEED TO BE COLLECTED AND DISPOSED OF. I'LL MAKE AN ANONYMOUS CALL TO THE AVENGERS AFTER I KILL YOU.
IT'S NOT FAIR THAT THE AVENGERS GET YOUR NUMBER AND I DON'T.
TRAGIC.
BUT IF IT MAKES YOU FEEL ANY BETTER, YOU'LL BE TOO DEAD TO CALL ME FOR A DATE.

YEAH MAYBE SURE WHATEVER, BUT HOW ABOUT THIS?
HOW ABOUT WE HAVE A COMIC-BOOK SUPER-HERO FIGHT™ INSTEAD?
THE POINT OF WHICH WOULD BE?
A FEW MORE PAGES OF STORY.*
AND THE WINNER GETS TO HAVE SEX WITH THE LOSER.
*THIS IS THE LAST PAGE.
I CAN SEE YOU'RE THINKING ABOUT IT.
-SIGH-
FINE.
TARA NA!**
**"LET'S GO!" IN TAGALOG. --WHILCE
VALENTINE
YOU'RE ALL INVITED TO THE WEDDING!
END!